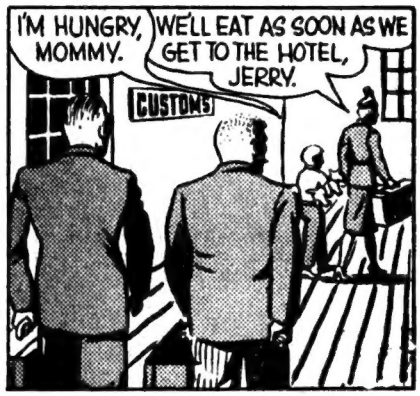
BE A GOOD DOG, OR I'LL SPANK YOU AND PUT YOU RIGHT TO BED.
COPR. 1962, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc., WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED
JERRY, TIME FOR LUNCH, DARLING!
COMING, MOMMY.
QUICK! NAB IT!
WILSON McCOY 6-2
WHAT'S UP?
BUT, SLIM - CAN WE TAKE A CHANCE WITH THIS TOY DOG?
WE GOT TO! HURRY-- BEFORE THE KID MISSES IT!
I DON'T LIKE THIS-- PUTTING A MILLION IN JEWELS INTO A TOY DOG.
WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE. GET THE NEEDLE AND THREAD.
THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR US AT CUSTOMS. THIS IS OUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET THRU!
IF IT WORKS!
DOGGIE - WE'LL BE WATCHING YOU!
BOBO, BOBO!
THERE! I TOLD YOU HE'D BE WAITING. AFTER THIS, BE MORE CAREFUL WITH YOUR TOYS.
WHAT'S THE IDEA? YOU GOT NOTHING ON US!
WE WANT TO SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT ON YOU! COME WITH US!
WHERE DO WE GO NOW, MOMMY?
THRU THE CUSTOMS, FIRST, DARLING. THEN TO THE HOTEL.
WE GOT A TIP ABOUT YOU TWO! TRYING TO SMUGGLE IN THE LOIRE DIAMONDS STOLEN LAST MONTH.
WE'LL SUE FOR FALSE ARREST!
DON'T BLUFF US! ARE YOU GOING TO HAND THEM OVER, OR DO WE HAVE TO SEARCH YOU?
SEARCH AWAY, WISE GUY.

NO JEWELS, SIR. WE'VE SEARCHED THEM AND THEIR LUGGAGE
GET DRESSED AND GET OUT OF HERE
THIS HAS BEEN AN OUTRAGE!
YOU'LL HEAR FROM OUR ATTORNEYS IN THE MORNING!

I DON'T GET IT. OUR INFORMATION WAS DEFINITE. THEY TOOK THE JEWELS ONTO THE BOAT.
THEY DON'T HAVE THEM NOW. NOTHING WE CAN DO.


I'M HUNGRY, MOMMY.
WE'LL EAT AS SOON AS WE GET TO THE HOTEL, JERRY.
CUSTOMS

LOOK, KID. LET'S TRADE. I'LL GIVE YOU THIS BRAND-NEW TEDDY BEAR FOR THAT OLD DOGGIE.
NO!

LOOK, I'LL ALSO GIVE YOU TEN BUCKS, AND YOU CAN BUY A NEW DOG AND A DOZEN LOLLIPOPS!
NO!

WILL YOU GIMME THAT BLASTED DOG~~
CUT IT! THE MOTHER'S COMING.

BUT, MOMMY, THERE WERE, TOO, SOME MEN, AND THEY WANTED BOBO..
DARLING, YOU'RE IMAGINING. GROWN MEN WOULDN'T WANT YOUR LITTLE TOY DOG.

I WON'T SLEEP UNLESS YOU TIE BOBO TO ME~~
THERE, DARLING! BOBO CAN'T GET AWAY. NOW GO TO SLEEP. MOMMY'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

THE CAR'S WAITING~THE MOTOR'S RUNNING. NOW GET THAT BLASTED TOY DOG!
OKAY, OKAY! THE DOG WAS YOUR IDEA~ NOT MINE!

ASLEEP. GOOD!

!?
WAAAA!

BLASTED DOG'S TIED TO THE KID - THEY'LL HEAR HIM YELLING - -
WAAAA!

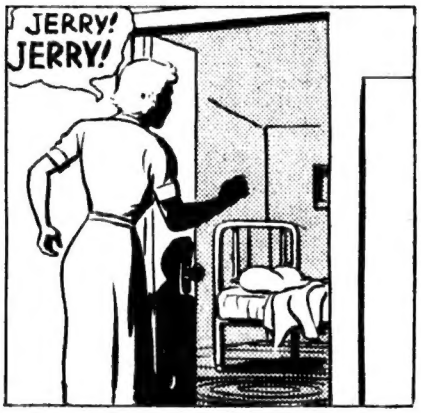
THE NIGHT WATCHMAN - - COMING THIS WAY - - !

IF I CAN BREAK THIS ROPE - - HUH - - SLIM'S WHISTLE! DANGER! GOT TO GET OUT FAST!

BUT NOT WITHOUT OUR JEWELS!

NIGHT WATCHMAN COMING! HURRY!
I AM!

HEY, THERE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP!


JERRY! JERRY!

STOP YOUR CRYING, KID. WE'RE JUST TAKING YOU AND YOUR DOGGIE FOR A RIDE.
ARE YOU CRAZY, BRINGING THAT KID?

ALL WE WANTED WAS THE TOY DOG WITH OUR JEWELS IN IT!
I TOLD YOU! THE DOG WAS TIED TO HIM!

- AND I COULDN'T UNTIE IT IN TIME, WHEN YOU GAVE THE SIGNAL! SAY, HOW MUCH FARTHER ARE WE DRIVING INTO THE JUNGLE?

THIS IS FAR ENOUGH. WE'LL LEAVE THE KID HERE.
LEAVE HIM - - HERE - IN THE JUNGLE?

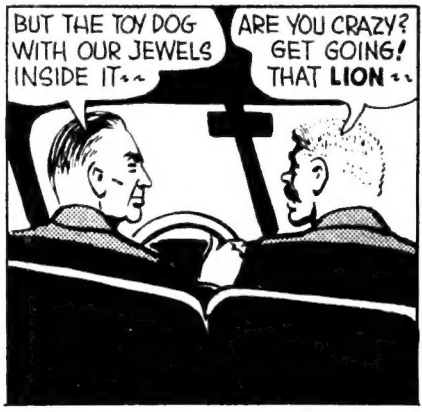
LOOK! I WON'T KILL A KID! ALL WE WANT ARE THE JEWELS IN THAT TOY DOG!
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT KILLING?

AND AS THEY ARGUE
WE'LL JUST LEAVE HIM HERE. WE CAN'T TAKE HIM BACK.
THAT'S THE SAME AS KILLING LEAVING HIM IN THE JUNGLE.

HEY WHERE'D HE GO?
SOME PLACE IN THOSE BUSHES! QUICK AFTER HIM!

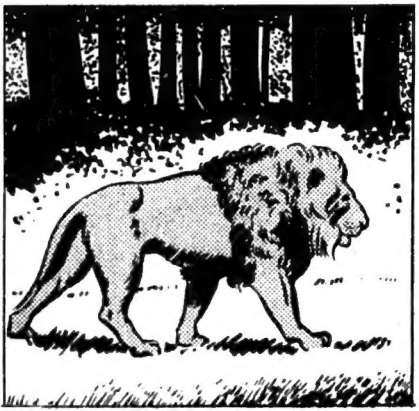
THEN, NEARBY, A SUDDEN, EARTH-SHAKING ROAR
WILSON McCOY 6-12

HEAR THAT? A LION! PRACTICALLY ON TOP OF US!
LET'S GET OUTA HERE!


BUT THE TOY DOG WITH OUR JEWELS INSIDE IT
ARE YOU CRAZY? GET GOING! THAT LION

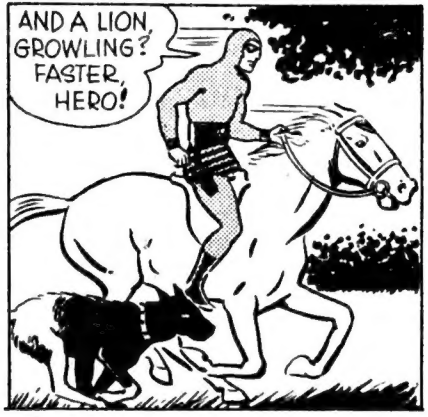
THERE! STEP ON THE GAS!

MOMMY MOMMY



AFTER ALL WE WENT THRU TO GET THOSE JEWELS!
YOU WANT TO GO BACK AND EXPLAIN IT TO THE LION? NOT ME!

NIGHT IN THE JUNGLE--
LISTEN! DOESN'T THAT SOUND LIKE A CHILD'S VOICE? IT DOES!


AND A LION, GROWLING? FASTER, HERO!

!

BITE HIM, BOBO! BITE HIM! MAKE HIM GO AWAY!

WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT CHILD DOING IN THE JUNGLE? I CAN'T RISK A SHOT SO CLOSE TO HIM--

EVEN WITH A PERFECT SHOT, THE LION WOULD MANGLE HIM BEFORE HE DROPPED--AND BEFORE I COULD GET TO HIM--

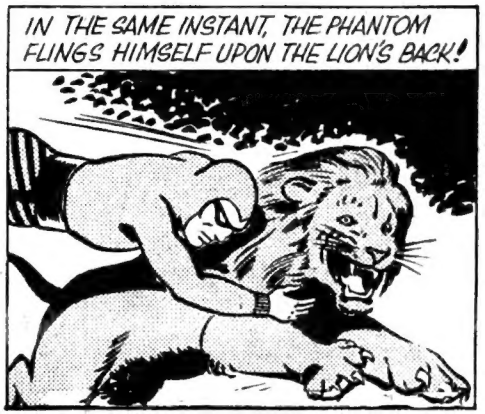
I'VE GOT TO RISK IT--
RUN, BOY, RUN!

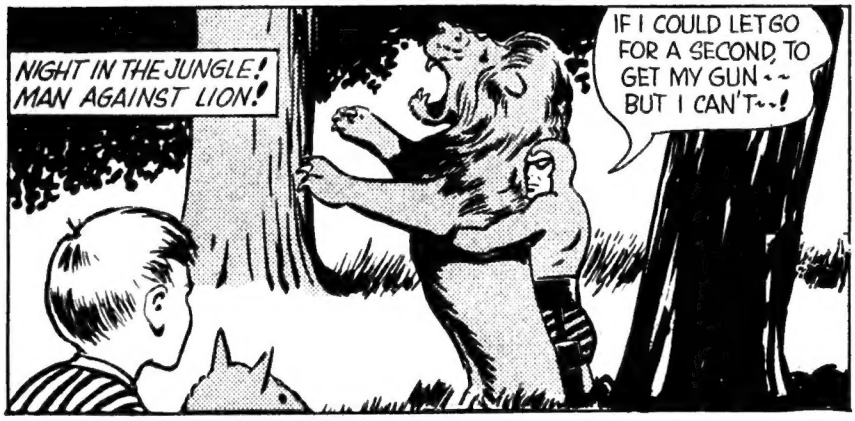
MOMMY! I WANT MY MOMMY!

KEEP RUNNING, BOY!

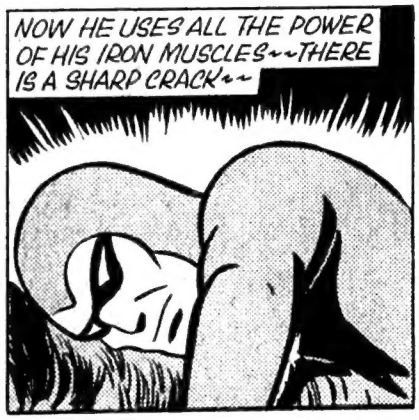
I AM! I AM!

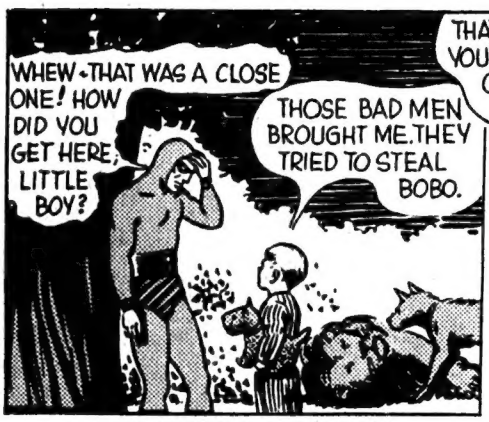
SUDDENLY JERRY STUMBLES.


IN THE SAME INSTANT, THE PHANTOM FLINGS HIMSELF UPON THE LION'S BACK!


NIGHT IN THE JUNGLE! MAN AGAINST LION!
IF I COULD LET GO FOR A SECOND, TO GET MY GUN ~~ BUT I CAN'T~~!

THE HUGE LION THRESHES AND ROLLS ~ THE PHANTOM HANGS ON GRIMLY~


NOW HE USES ALL THE POWER OF HIS IRON MUSCLES~~THERE IS A SHARP CRACK~~


WHEW ~ THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! HOW DID YOU GET HERE, LITTLE BOY?
THOSE BAD MEN BROUGHT ME. THEY TRIED TO STEAL BOBO.

THAT'S BOBO, EH? YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF ME, ARE YOU?
I DON'T KNOW. ARE YOU A BAD MAN?

NO. I'M A GOOD MAN. I WANT TO TAKE YOU TO YOUR MOMMY. WHERE DO YOU LIVE?
I DON'T KNOW. OVER THERE~~

?
SLEEEPY—— ZZZZZZZ

AFTER ALL WE WENT THRU TO GET THEM JEWELS, THEN WE RAN LIKE FOOLS!
WE COULDN'T HANDLE THAT LION.

I'M NOT GIVIN' UP SO EASILY. HEY ~ THAT'S WHAT I'M LOOKIN' FOR!
GUNS

SURE I SELL GUNS, BUT NOT THIS TIME O'NIGHT!
COME DOWN, POP. YOU'RE GONNA MAKE A SALE.
WILSON McCOY 6-21
COPR 1962, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

WHAT KINDA RIFLE YOU WANT?
A BIG ONE! BIG ENOUGH TO BLAST AN ELEPHANT!

WE'RE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN TO FIND YOUR BOY, MA'M.
I KNOW. I KNOW. POOR BABY.

WHY SHOULD ANYONE KIDNAP JERRY? I'M NOT A RICH WOMAN. I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT...

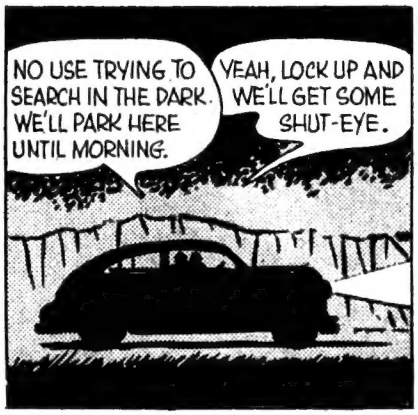
IF THIS BOY WAS KIDNAPPED FOR RANSOM, WHY DID THEY LEAVE HIM? EITHER THEY ARE IGNORANT OF THE JUNGLE OR THEY'RE MURDERERS.
WILSON/ MCCOY 6-23

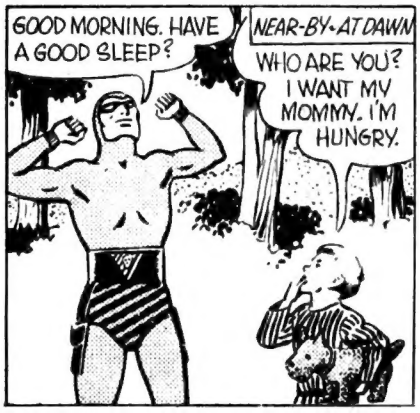
OF COURSE, HIS STORY THAT THE MEN WANTED HIS TOY DOG IS MERE CHILDISHNESS. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT...

SURE THIS GUN IS BIG ENOUGH TO KILL A LION?
MAN, YOU CAN KILL A WHALE WITH THAT CANNON.

WHY'D WE NEED TWO? IN CASE WE SEE TWO LIONS?
CUT THE GAGS! LET'S GET BACK AND FIND THAT KID AND THE TOY DOG!
GUNS
SPORTING

WE'LL SLEEP NOW, AND FIND OUT ABOUT THIS BOY IN THE MORNING. ON GUARD, DEVIL.
COPR. 1962, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.


NO USE TRYING TO SEARCH IN THE DARK. WE'LL PARK HERE UNTIL MORNING.
YEAH, LOCK UP AND WE'LL GET SOME SHUT-EYE.


GOOD MORNING. HAVE A GOOD SLEEP?
NEAR-BY-AT DAWN
WHO ARE YOU? I WANT MY MOMMY. I'M HUNGRY.

ONE AT A TIME, JERRY. THERE'S A VILLAGE NEAR HERE. WE'LL GET YOU SOME BREAKFAST, THEN TRY TO FIND YOUR MOMMY.

WELCOME, O GHOST WHO WALKS.
THANK YOU. DO YOU HAVE SOME MILK AND FRUIT FOR A HUNGRY LITTLE BOY?

STOP THAT! DON'T LET HIM HURT BOBO!

SHH, DEVIL. SHAME ON YOU. THIS ISN'T A REAL DOG. HERE, LOOK.

THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE WE LOST THE KID. OUR TIRE TRACKS END HERE.
COME ON. LET'S FIND THAT TOY DOG!

GOSH-NOW WE'RE HERE, I DON'T THINK I WANNA FIND THAT KID--WE LEFT HIM WITH A LION--IT'LL BE AWFUL--

FORGET IT! DON'T GET CHICKEN NOW! WE GOTTA FIND THAT TOY DOG! THE KID MUSTA GONE THRU HERE-THE LION AFTER HIM

THERE'S A LION-- A DEAD ONE!
IT LOOKS LIKE- THE SAME ONE!

DID SOMEONE-- SHOOT IT?
NO, THERE'S NO WOUND-COULD SOMEONE HAVE KILLED IT BAREHANDED?

I'M POSITIVE IT'S THE LION WE SAW LAST NIGHT-- THE ONE THAT CHASED THE KID.
MUST BE-- THIS WAS THE SPOT!

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE KID- AND THE TOY DOG-AND OUR JEWELS?
WHO COULDA KILLED THIS BIG LION--BAREHANDED?

THAT'S HOW IT MUSTA HAPPENED! THERE'S NOT A MARK ON IT- HMM-- NO-THERE IS A MARK--! WHAT IS THAT?

THE MARK OF THE PHANTOM!
IT LOOKS LIKE- IT IS-- A DEATH'S HEAD!

I'M THINKIN'-WHOEVER KILLED THIS LION BARE-HANDED PUT THAT DEATH'S-HEAD MARK ON IT!
WHO COULD DO SUCH A THING? LOOK!
HYENAS - A WHOLE PACK OF 'EM, WAITIN' FOR SUPPER.
AND VULTURES! GETTIN' TIRED OF WAITIN'! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
WILSON McCOY 6-30
BUT THE TOY DOG - AND OUR JEWELS IN IT--!
I GIVE UP! FORGET 'EM! WHOSE IDEA WAS IT, ANYHOW, COMIN' INTO THIS JUNGLE?
POOR KID. HE NEEDS A NAP. HE'S BEEN THRU A LOT. STAY HERE AND GUARD HIM, DEVIL.
NOW I'LL TRY TO FIND OUT WHERE THE BOY BELONGS. HIS POOR MOTHER MUST BE FRANTIC.
I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY ANYONE WOULD KIDNAP A CHILD LIKE THAT AND THEN LEAVE HIM IN THE JUNGLE.
BUT I'LL GET ALL THE ANSWERS SOON. HELLO, OPERATOR? POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS, PLEASE. WHAT'S MY NUMBER? NO NUMBER
YES, A BOY WAS KIDNAPPED FROM THE HOTEL. WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU?
I'LL TRY TO TRACE THE CALL, CHIEF.
NEVER MIND THAT. TELL HIS MOTHER HE'S SAFE. HE'LL BE BACK WITH HER BY NIGHTFALL.
HE HUNG UP BEFORE WE COULD TRACE IT, CHIEF.
HELLO-HELLO--WELL, ALL I CAN DO IS TELL HIS MOTHER.
JERRY'LL BE HOME BY TONIGHT! DID THEY SAY HE WAS - ALL RIGHT?
I TOLD YOU EVERYTHING, MA'M. NO RANSOM DEMAND OR NOTHING! I DON'T GET THIS CRAZY CASE!

YOU MUSTA TAKEN THE WRONG TURN. WE'RE LOST IN THIS BLASTED JUNGLE, YOU LUNKHEAD!
RELAX. THERE'S A VILLAGE. WE'LL GET DIRECTIONS.

THIS HAS BEEN GREAT! WE SMUGGLE A MILLION IN JEWELS IN A TOY DOG - THEN LOSE THE DOG - AND OUR WAY!
AW, SHADDUP!

AFRAID OF THE GUNS, THE NATIVES PRETEND NOT TO UNDERSTAND--
WHICH WAY BACK TO TOWN? AW-- THEY DON'T SAVVY.
? ?
DAN -- LOOK!

THERE IT -- IS!

THIS IS OUR KID! WE LOST HIM. WE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR HIM.
WHAT DOES HE SAY?
HE CLAIMS THE BOY IS THEIRS. HE LIES! THE BOY CAME WITH THE PHANTOM. MUST STAY HERE UNTIL PHANTOM RETURNS.

MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THE KID WITH THE DOG, TO MAKE IT LOOK BETTER -- HEY --
DO NOT TOUCH! CAME WITH PHANTOM!

GIMME THAT!
NO - THAT'S MY BOBO!

NOBODY'S STOPPIN' US - THIS TIME!

ANYBODY ELSE WANT A DOSE OF LEAD? WE MEAN BUSINESS, SO DON'T NOBODY TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF!
NEVER MIND THE KID, DAN. LET'S GRAB THE TOY DOG AND GET OUTA HERE!

SUDDENLY, A GRAY FLASH! DEVIL!
HEY!

AS DEVIL ATTACKS THE SMUGGLERS
DON'T SHOOT, DAN! GET HIM OFFA ME!
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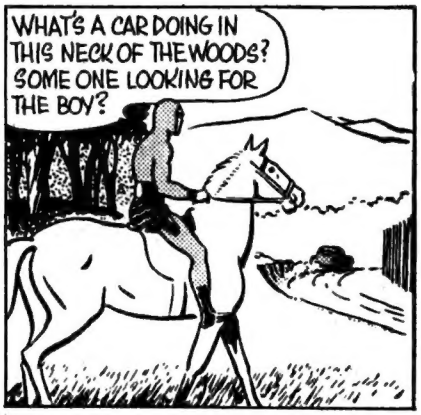
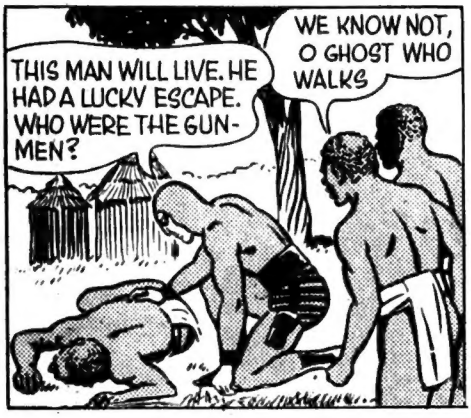
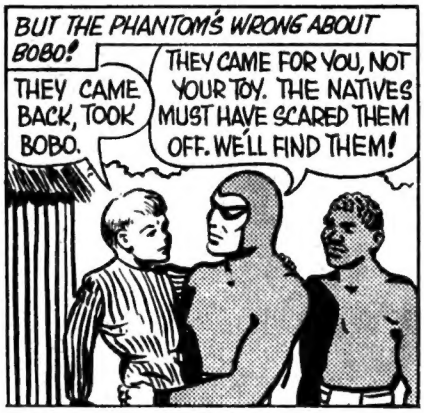
NOW GIMME THAT!
WAAA...

THAT BLASTED ANIMAL ALMOST TOOK MY ARM OFF, BUT I GOT THE TOY!
GET INTO THE CAR! STAND STILL, YOU MUGS!

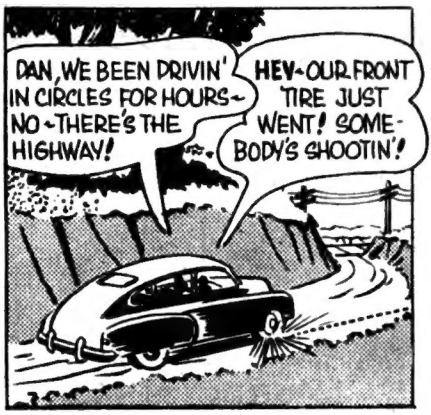

WHAT'S A CAR DOING IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS? SOME ONE LOOKING FOR THE BOY?


THIS MAN WILL LIVE. HE HAD A LUCKY ESCAPE. WHO WERE THE GUN-MEN?
WE KNOW NOT, O GHOST WHO WALKS

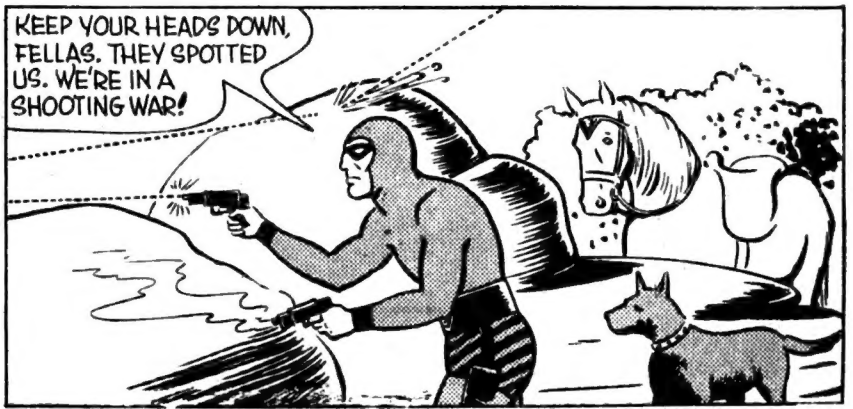
HIT YOU TOO, DID THEY, FELLA? YOU'VE GOT A BIG BUMP THERE BUT YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT.


BUT THE PHANTOM'S WRONG ABOUT BOBO!
THEY CAME BACK, TOOK BOBO.
THEY CAME FOR YOU, NOT YOUR TOY. THE NATIVES MUST HAVE SCARED THEM OFF. WE'LL FIND THEM!

WHERE'S THIS ROAD GO, SLIM?
WHO CARES? MAIN THING IS, WE GOT THE TOY DOG - AND THE JEWELS ARE STILL SEWED INSIDE!


DAN, WE BEEN DRIVIN' IN CIRCLES FOR HOURS - NO - THERE'S THE HIGHWAY!
HEY - OUR FRONT TIRE JUST WENT! SOME-BODY'S SHOOTIN'!

SOMEBODY BLASTED ALL OUR TIRES WITH FOUR SHOTS!
OVER BEHIND THAT BOULDER! LET 'IM HAVE IT!


KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN, FELLAS. THEY SPOTTED US. WE'RE IN A SHOOTING WAR!

THEY'VE GOT HIGH-POWERED RIFLES--TOO MUCH FIRE-POWER FOR US, FELLAS. WAIT HERE.

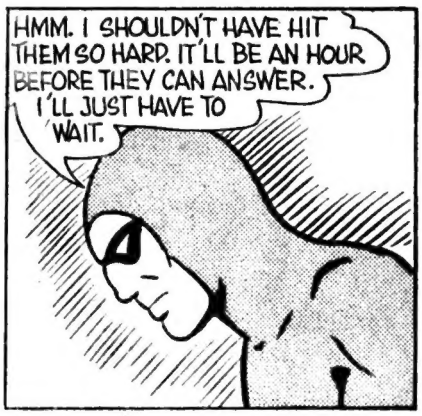
THEY'RE STILL SHOOTING AT THE BOULDER. HAVEN'T NOTICED ME YET--

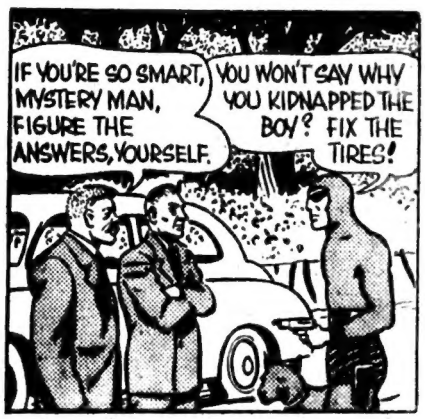
WHOEVER'S BEHIND THAT ROCK HAS STOPPED SHOOTING.
MAYBE IT'S JUST A TRICK TO MAKE US SHOW OURSELVES! STAY HERE!

HEY--!
WHAT THE?

YOU TWO HAVE GOT ME PUZZLED--
UH!!!

--WHY DID YOU BRING THAT CHILD INTO THE JUNGLE AND LEAVE HIM HERE?
UMPH!


HMM. I SHOULDN'T HAVE HIT THEM SO HARD. IT'LL BE AN HOUR BEFORE THEY CAN ANSWER. I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT.


IF YOU'RE SO SMART, MYSTERY MAN, FIGURE THE ANSWERS, YOURSELF.
YOU WON'T SAY WHY YOU KIDNAPPED THE BOY? FIX THE TIRES!

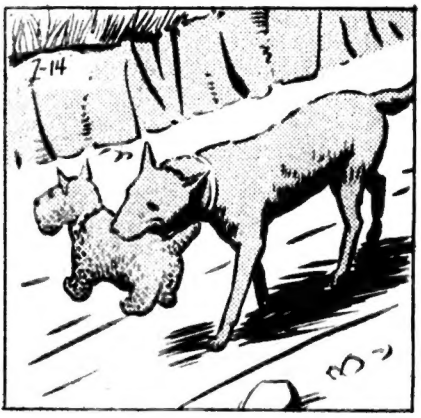
WISE GUY! HE SHOOTS THE TIRES, SLUGS US, THEN MAKES US REPAIR 'EM.
ANYHOW, HE AIN'T SEEN THE TOY DOG YET.

DRIVE BACK SLOWLY TO THAT VILLAGE. WE'LL FIND THE ANSWERS THERE!
WILSON McCOY 7-12

AND BOBO, THE ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY, REMAINS IN THE DUST--

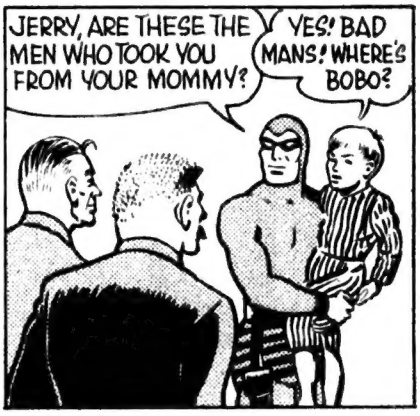
HE DIDN'T NOTICE THE TOY DOG. IT'S BACK ON THE ROAD.
GOOD! WE'LL GET OUT OF THIS AND GO BACK FOR IT. WE'RE NOT LICKED YET.
QUIET, YOU TWO. HEAD BACK TO THE VILLAGE. WHERE'S DEVIL? HEY, FELLA, COME ALONG!

BUT DEVIL IS STILL CURIOUS ABOUT THE FORGOTTEN 'BOBO'.
COME ALONG, FELLA.


7-14

THEY SHOT ONE OF OUR WARRIORS!
GIVE THEM TO US, GHOST WHO WALKS. WE WILL DESTROY THEM!
HEY, THIS DON'T LOOK GOOD! IF ONLY WE HADN'T---
SHUT UP. LET ME DO THE TALKIN'.

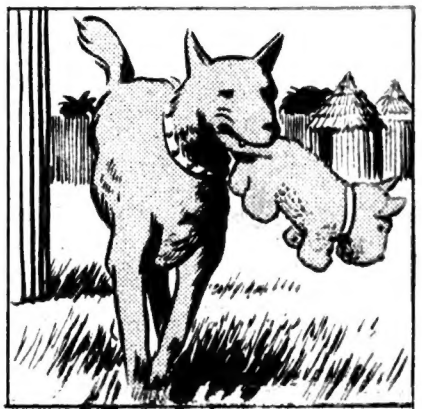
LOOK, BOSS. THESE SAVAGES ATTACKED US, TO ROB US. WE FOUGHT BACK IN SELF-DEFENSE!
AN INNOCENT PAIR, EH?


JERRY, ARE THESE THE MEN WHO TOOK YOU FROM YOUR MOMMY?
YES! BAD MANS! WHERE'S BOBO?

WHY'D YOU KIDNAP THIS CHILD, LEAVE HIM IN THE JUNGLE, COME BACK FOR HIM, AND LEAVE HIM AGAIN?
YOU FIGGER IT OUT.

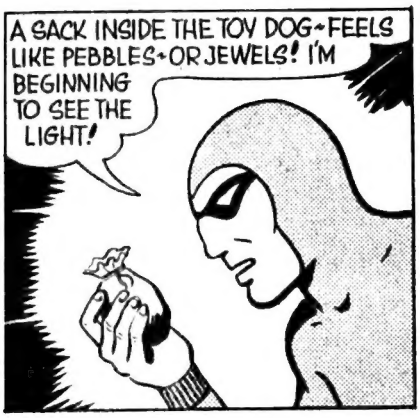
I WANT BOBO!
YOUR TOY DOG? OH, I FORGOT IT ON THE ROAD. NEVER MIND, JERRY, WE'LL BUY YOU A NEW BOBO IN TOWN.

GREAT! WE'LL GET OUTA THIS RAP. WE'LL GO BACK AND GET THAT TOY POOCH YET!
SLIM!! LOOK!

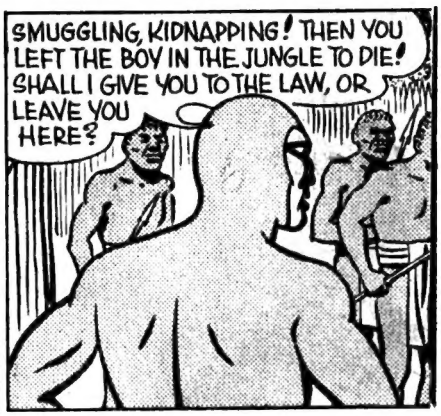


BOBO! DON'T HURT BOBO!
I'LL BE DARNED! DEVIL BROUGHT HIM BACK. DEVIL, LET HIM ALONE. HE'S NOT REAL.

HE HURT BOBO!
NOT TOO BADLY~ MAYBE WE CAN SEW HIM UP SO HE'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW~ HMM~ WHAT'S THIS?


A SACK INSIDE THE TOY DOG~ FEELS LIKE PEBBLES~ OR JEWELS! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT!

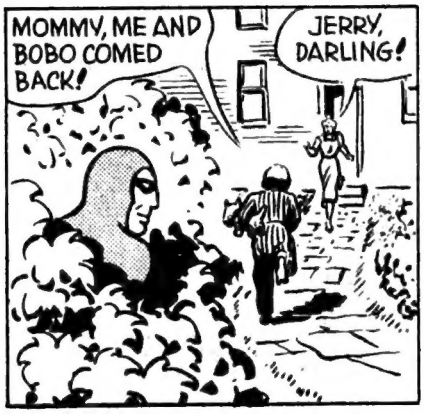
SO THAT'S IT! YOU TWO SMUGGLED THESE JEWELS THRU CUSTOMS, INSIDE JERRY'S TOY DOG!


SMUGGLING, KIDNAPPING! THEN YOU LEFT THE BOY IN THE JUNGLE TO DIE! SHALL I GIVE YOU TO THE LAW, OR LEAVE YOU HERE?

THE~ LAW~ PLEASE!
7-19

MORNING, WHEN THE CHIEF COMES OUT TO GET THE MILK~
Here are the kidnapper-smugglers. Evidence is attached to them. Details follow. Boy
THESE JEWELS SO CLOSE~ AND SO FAR~!

JERRY, YOU SAID ALL ALONG THAT THE BAD MEN WANTED BOBO, NOT YOU. I DIDN'T BELIEVE YOU.
POOR BOBO. THEY HURT HIM!


MOMMY, ME AND BOBO COMED BACK!
JERRY, DARLING!

I DIDN'T BELIEVE JERRY WHEN HE SAID THE MEN KIDNAPPED BOBO, NOT HIM. JUST GOES TO SHOW, NEVER DOUBT A CHILD.
WILSON, McCOY 7-19